

14 SACRIFICE

A Wayfarer

Why such regret* my
darlings ?
When the garlands are
ready, the
necks will not be wanting.

First Flower-Girl

Nor the halter.

Second Flower-Girl

You *are* bold. Why do you
come
so close ?

Wayfarer

You quarrel for nothing,
my girl.
I am far enough from you to
allow an
elephant to pass between us,

Second Flower-Girl

Indeed. Am I such a
 fright ? 1
wouldn't have eaten you, if
 you had
*[They go out laughing**